

THE DAILY DEMOCRAT

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Published by THE AKRON DEMOCRAT COMPANY.
Office: Democrat Block, Nos. 126 and 127 Main St.
LONG DISTANCE PHONE 120.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
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Ed. H. De La Cour, Mgr. Circulation Dept.

Entered at the Postoffice at Akron, Ohio, as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Delivered Every Evening by Carrier Boy
5 CENTS A WEEK
By Mail \$2.50 - \$1.25 for Six Months

Official Paper of the City of Akron.
TO TELEPHONE THE DEMOCRAT CALL NO. 180.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2

TRADE COUNCIL OF AKRON

Ohio Democratic Ticket.

For Governor, JOHN R. McLEARN, of Hamilton.
For Lieutenant Governor, A. W. PATRICK, of Tuscarawas.
For Supreme Judge, DEWITT C. BADGER, of Madison.
For Attorney General, J. W. DORE, of Seneca.
For Auditor, GEORGE W. SIGAFOOS, of Darke.
For Treasurer, JAMES I. GORMAN, of Lawrence.
For Member of Board of Public Works, FLETCHER D. MALIN, of Lake.

Democratic District Ticket.

For State Senator from the 24th-25th District, EDWARD M. YOUNG, of Summit.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Representative, CHAS. W. KEMPEL.
For Probate Judge, ISAAC H. PHELPS.
For Clerk of Courts, WM. A. DURAND.
For Recorder, MICHAEL REILLY.
For Commissioner, JACOB D. BREITENSTEIN.
For Inferior Director, BURTON I. SANFORD.

The great race between the Columbus and the Shamrock will begin tomorrow. May the cup remain on this side of the water.

THE Democratic campaign opening at Hamilton Saturday was noted for its enthusiasm. It was not manufactured enthusiasm either.

THE wave of popular rejoicing over the triumphant return of Admiral Dewey seems to be at rather a low ebb in the vicinity of the White House.

THE American people used to think they had a pretty heavy tax burden to carry when they had a tariff bill upon their shoulders. Nowadays the tariff tax is only a straw as compared to the added burden of direct taxation for war purposes.

THE speech of Hon. John R. McLean at the Hamilton campaign opening Saturday is published in full in today's DEMOCRAT. The speech is remarkable for its clear presentation of the leading issues of the campaign and will be read with interest by every citizen.

"ALWAYS be true to the principle of liberty, self-government and the rights of man," is the advice given by Thomas B. Reed in his farewell address to his constituents. These words do not sound as if they came from a "copper-head" or a "dough-face," yet Reed is both of these according to the standard given by Gov. Roosevelt in his Akron address.

MR. HANNA says that "it is an insult and an injustice to the hero of Manila" to be continually placing his name on the list of prospective candidates for the Presidency. The chances are that the present occupant of the White House is more wrought up than anyone else over the possibility of Dewey as a Presidential candidate. Consequently Mr. Hanna's defense of Dewey is a trifle far-fetched.

"OUT of the 813 votes in the Republican State convention, Attorney General Monnett as a candidate for Governor did not so much as receive the vote of a single delegate, and the query now arises, if the Republican Attorney General of Ohio, having fought but one of the trusts, was not able to receive even one vote for Governor of the State, how many votes would he have received in that convention if he had fought all of the trusts?" - Congressman John J. Lentz.

The chances are that his name would not even have been heard of in the convention.

SOME of the Administration organs are making the argument that if Uncle Sam lets go of the Philippine elephant, some other nation will get it on its hands. The Ameri-

can people taxed themselves \$20,000,000 to pay for the elephant, and now they are going to be taxed upwards of \$200,000,000 a year to keep it. Ordinary business sense would direct that the Philippines be given the job of feeding and caring for the elephant if they are so anxious to do so. Uncle Sam retaining a sort of proprietary interest in the animal to the exclusion of all other nations. This would relieve the American people of a big burden, permit them to keep their \$200,000,000 of added taxes in their own pocket, and give them all the commercial benefits of actual ownership.

IN HIS Akron speech, Gov. Roosevelt said something about the silver dollar being a "48-cent dollar." The same could be said of the gold dollar had it been treated as roughly by Republican legislation as the silver dollar has been treated. The whole trend of this legislation for the last 30 years has been to retire silver from use as money, and this endeavor to put it out of use is what has lowered its market price. The people have been the sufferers, for all their property has fallen in value in proportion as the supply of redemption money has been contracted by the discrimination against silver. In sneering at a "48-cent dollar" Gov. Roosevelt is heaping undeserved humiliation upon a child of Republican legislation.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup Will Give Immediate relief to a child suffocating with the dreadful cough. Mothers keep this reliable medicine always on hand and it will save you many uneasy hours. It costs but 25c.

ENTRIES.

Continued From First Page.

alleged to be made up of pupils from the schools of that city. Some of the Lorain school boys were old enough to vote, and a number of them must have children who are playing on the gridiron. The contest was a hot one, neither side scoring. Akron's gains were all made by end runs, as it was out of the question to buck Lorain's line which was much heavier than the Akron. The teams lined up as follows:

Lorain. Akron.
Barshaw.....center.....Smetts
Briel.....left end.....Washer
Russell.....left end.....Slosser
Grubbs.....right end.....Thomas
Hilbert.....left tackle.....Timle
Whitby.....right tackle.....Valentine
Allery.....left guard.....Jackson
Hatt.....right guard.....Whitstone
Clayton.....right guard.....Cross
Lindsay.....quarter back.....Findley
Conaloe.....left half back.....Bostock
Armstrong.....right half.....Chamberlain
Cook.....full back.....Bennett
Tillack.....full back.....Kerns

The Painesville High school team will play in this city next Friday on the Buchtel college grounds.

Planets Defeated.

The Planets were defeated at Barberton, Saturday afternoon, by a score of 12 to 5. During the first half the Planets scored one touch down. The Barbertons then put Lynn St. John, their coach, into the game and with his assistance scored two touch downs and two goals, the final score being Barberton 12, Planets 5. The Planets lined up as follows:

Dice, (captain) q b; Lehman, l h; Bittner, f b; Hahby, r h; McCann, r l; Bertsch, r b; Rodway, r g; Nock, c; Wolfsmith, l g; Kienty, l e; Volk, l f.

Volleying Golf Players.

The game between Akron and Youngstown golfers on the Portage links Saturday afternoon resulted in a victory for the visitors, who won three up. The visitors were entertained at luncheon at the Elks' club and at dinner at the Hotel Buchtel.

Practice Work.

The Akrons will practice tonight on the grounds, East Market street. All candidates are urgently requested to be present. The first game is to be played next Saturday and it is imperative that there be hard work during the week.

Wonderful Mare.

The wonderful little 14-hand trotting mare Temper was started at Cleveland on the 23d inst. to wagon to beat her record of 2:10 3/4, made on the 16th inst., and reduced her mark to 2:09 1/4. This just equals the world's trotting record to wagon, made by Grace Hastings last year. Temper is the fastest trotter of her size ever foaled. Hopeful, which placed the world's record to wagon at 2:10 3/4, was considered a small horse, yet he was 15 hands high, while Temper is but 14 hands. Temper was bred by William A. Palmer, Akron, O., and foaled in 1891. Her sire is Elyria (2:25 3/4), and her dam Tempest (2:27 3/4), was by Sunshine (2:29 3/4), out of Nelly (trotting record 2:30), breeding unknown.—American Horse Breeder.

Two Akron Captains.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer has excellent cuts today of two Akron players, Captain Laub of University school and Captain Laub of Western Reserve university.

Are You Neglecting Your Eyes?

Don't do it.

Have them examined by

Dr. Finch,
Oculist,
Everett Building,
Hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Sundays, 2 to 3 p.m.

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AN ABSTRACT

FROM THE

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See that you get one BEFORE turning over your money by buying land.

AMUSEMENTS

Grand Opera House

WILFRED F. STICKLE, Mgr.

NEXT ATTRACTIONS

Monday, Oct. 2.—F. M. one week only, "Himmelm's Ideals." Howson's 20th Century Band and Orchestra. Popular prices.

Monday, Oct. 9.—"Uncle Josh Smiles."

Thursday, Oct. 12.—H. R. Jacobs' "Butterflies."

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

WANTED—At once, a boy must be over 12 years of age. Inquire or address S. & C. care Democrat office. 141-143.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Inquire at 510 E. Market st., east half of double house. 141-143.

WANTED—Lady to learn chiropody, facial and body massage or any one of these professions. Mrs. Frank Hort and wife, 141-143, Summit st.

LOST—While shopping at the P. H. Schneider Co. store a box from Frank Laubach & Clemmer's jewelry store containing a silver bracelet with two golden hearts attached. "L. G." appeared on one heart and "Jesse" on the other. Finder will receive reward if left at Democrat office. 141-143.

DECEIVERS EVER.

ONE MAN WHO HAS LOST ALL ADMIRATION FOR WOMEN.

And the Whole Trouble Was Caused by the Vice of a Woman Little Known to His Law Offices in Search of Advice.

"A lady, sir, to see you, sir."

I frowned at the boy. "It is so silly to come bustling in, hardly giving me time to catch my novel into the waste paper basket. William has his virtues, but they are not those of a solicitor's clerk. 'Is it by appointment?' I demanded in a raised voice. The boy stared at me idiotically. He might never have heard the word. "Yes," I said sternly, "is the lady's name down in my list?"

"Wh-what list, sir?"

Stupid idiot! I shall have to get rid of him. "Show the lady in," I cried angrily. "I can spare five minutes."

He showed her in fawningly, dragged a chair to the fire and was about to lay down a law for a footstool when I waved him out peremptorily. His excitement was humiliating.

My client was a demure little lady in a veil, sufficiently pretty to warrant a hope that there was either breach of promise or divorce in the air. The gold knob of her silk umbrella seemed to guarantee a decent bill of costs.

"Mr. Baggally?" she asked timidly.

I bowed and crossed a leg. My patient leather shoe would of course show her that she was dealing with a lawyer who was none the less a man of the world. She stared at the fire. "I hardly know you."

"Nothing matrimonial, I hope?" said I encouragingly.

"I am not married."

I felt vaguely glad without knowing why. "Not—er—not a breach-of-er?"

I think she sighed. "Not even that."

THE IDOL OF THE TURF.

The Most Popular Jockey in America and England Recommends Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

No jockey has ever appealed so strongly to public favor as Tod Sloan.

He has achieved more than his most noted predecessors ever attempted and stands in a class by himself.

When Tod first went to England his temerity was openly laughed at, but the little American played skilfully with his English rivals and his victories made all England gasp.

Having the stamp of royal approval, society both at home and abroad "lionized" him and he is feted and petted to an extent that would turn an ordinary mortal's head.

The great jockey was in such demand socially and dined and wined to such an extent that it was feared his health would give way. Too much society and the nervous strain of racing told on him.

A two weeks' trip to America made him acquainted with Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and their remarkable restorative effects on a depleted digestive apparatus and he recommended them in unstinted terms to his friends, saying "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the best thing I know of for keeping the stomach in condition and appetite in good repair."

Thousands of former dyspeptics can vouch for the truth of Tod Sloan's words. "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets" have become a household word in America, and few families are without them. One or two taken after meals keep the stomach sweet by causing prompt and healthy digestion of the food.

Perfectly healthy people use them after heavy dinners to keep their good health and to make sure that no indigestion will follow an unusually hearty meal.

Your druggist will tell you or your doctor either that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are composed of only of digestive ferments, which are the natural constituents of the stomach, and which, by their action, break down the food, and thus prevent indigestion and its attendant troubles.

Oh, it is very commonplace—and horrid! All business is horrid, don't you think?"

"Well," I cried cheerfully, "we must extricate you as well as we can. Tell me all about it."

"It is so good of you. I have really come for a friend. He is in great trouble. Some one owes him, or such a lot of money, and he can't get it."

"Why doesn't he put the beggar in court? Nothing simpler. It's done every day. Does he want me to take out a summons?"

"He thought perhaps if you wrote a letter like lawyers write—"

"I see." I reached for a sheet of paper. "Something like this: 'Dear sir, I am instructed to inform you that you owe the amount owing by you to Mr. So-and-so, account whereof is here-with inclosed, be paid by such a date further proceedings will be immediately taken, and so forth.'"

She had put up her veil to look at me. "How cruelly direct you men are with one another," she cried, with something like a shudder.

"We don't waste time over phrases," I admitted. "Now, what does this fellow owe?"

"One hundred and eighty-five dollars."

"For value received?"

"Yes, for dresses."

"Dresses?"

"Yes, coats and vests and—and things."

"Oh, a tailor's bill! Well, unless he is dead to all sense of shame he won't wait to be courted. Do you by any chance recollect any of the—er—the items?"

She flushed uneasily and poked at a hole in the cloth.

"Unless you would rather not," I said gently.

"I'll try." She addressed the coal scuttle. "There were three complete suits, five vests, two frock coats, two extra pairs of—of things and some odds and ends."

"A well dressed beggar, 'pon my soul!"

"He dresses very nicely," assented the girl softly.

"And now for the creditor's name, please?"

She murmured something to the fire.

"I didn't quite catch—"

She repeated it to the coal scuttle.

I laid down my pen, feeling as nearly faint as a solicitor can. A painful silence ensued. The fire crackled and chuckled with heartless levity.

"A very fair all round tailor," said I when I had mastered my voice. "But just tell him from me that his silk linings don't wear well."

She drew down her veil. "Mr. Schneider has a very heavy bill to meet on Tuesday."

"They always have," I said pensively. "But I am glad to be reminded of my little account. These—er—these trifling personal matters slip one's memory."

I groped feebly in my private drawer. She had a prepared receipt ready to exchange for my check. Pulling myself together, I attended the demure little lady across the room.

"This is a capital idea of Mr. Schneider," I said ruefully.

"Yes, isn't it?" she cried brightly.

"Do you—er—collect for other firms as well?"

"Oh, for quite a number! They find a woman can get it where a man can't. I used to be a governess, you know, but I found darning ever so much more profitable. Perhaps you would like my card? So many thanks. Good day."

I called William out harshly. He would have bowed her into the street.

"If that lady comes here again, I am not in."

"He stared at me in paralyzed confusion. For a full 12 he is ridiculously susceptible.—Springfield Republican.

Made Him Weep.

"Yes," said the rustic editor, "when my first subscription came in it brought tears to my eyes."

"Ah, I see," said the caller, "success after so many failures brought emotions that could not be restrained."

"No, it wasn't that, mister; it was because the first subscriber paid his bill in onions."—Chicago News.

HEROES OF THE NAVY

DR. TALMAGE PRAISES VALOR OF AMERICAN SAILORS.

Special Courage Required of Those Who Brave the Furies of the Ocean. Warm Greeting to Dewey and His Valiant Crew.

(Copyright, Louis Klepp, 1892.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—At a time when the whole nation is stirred with patriotic emotion at the return of Admiral George Dewey and his gallant men on the cruiser Olympia and the magnificent reception accorded to them, the Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage, in this sermon, preaching to a vast audience, appropriately recalls for devout and patriotic purposes some of the great naval deeds of olden and more recent times. Text, James III, 4, "Behold also the ships."

If this exclamation was appropriate about 1872 years ago, when it was written concerning the crude fishing snags that sailed Lake Galilee, how much more appropriate in an age which has launched from the dry docks for purposes of peace the Oceanic of the White Star line, the Lusitania of the Cunard line, the St. Louis of the American line, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse of the North German Lloyd line, the Augusta Victoria of the Hamburg-American line, and in an age which for purposes of war has launched the Oregon, the Brooklyn, the Texas, the Olympia, the Iowa, the Massachusetts, the Indiana, the New York, the Marietta of the last war, and the scarred veterans of war shipping, like the Constitution or the Alliance or the Constellation that have swung into the naval yards to spend their last days, their decks now all silent of the feet that trod them, their rigging all silent of the hands that clung to them, their portholes silent of the brazen throats that once thundered out of them.

If in the first century, when war vessels were dependent on the oars that paddled at the side of them for propulsion, my text was suggestive, with how much more emphasis and meaning and overwhelming reminiscence we can cry out as we see the Kearsarge lay across the bows of the Alabama and sink it, teaching foreign nations they had better keep their hands off our American flag, or as we see the ram Albatross of the Confederates running out and in the Roanoke and up and down the coast, throwing everything into confusion as no other craft ever did, pursued by the Miami, the Cerberus, the Southfield, the Sassacus, the Mattheson, the Whitehead, the Commodore Hull, the Louisiana, the Minnesota and other armed vessels, all trying in vain to catch her, until Captain Cushing, 21 years of age, and his men blew her up, himself and only one other escaping, and as I see the flagship Hartford, and the Richmond, and the Moonongahela, with other gunboats, sweep past the batteries of Fort Mifflin, and the Mississippi flows forever free to all northern and southern craft, and under the fire of Dewey and his men the Spanish ships at Manila burn or sink, and the fleet rushing out of Santiago harbor are demolished by our guns, and the brave Cervara surrenders, I cry out with a patriotic emotion I cannot suppress if I would, and would not if I could, "Behold also the ships."

Full Speed Ahead.

Full justice has been done to the men who at different times fought on the land, but not enough has been said of those who on ship's deck dared and suffered all things. Lord God of the rivers and the sea, help me in this sermon! So, ye admirals, commanders, captains, pilots, gunners, boatswains, sailmakers, surgeons, stokers, messmates and seamen of all names, to use your own parlance, we might as well get under way and stand out to sea. Let all landlubbers go ashore. Full speed now! Four bells!

Never since the sea fight of Lepanto, where 300 royal galleys, manned by 50,000 warriors, at sunrise, Sept. 7, 1571, met 250 royal galleys, manned by 120,000 men, and in the four hours of battle 8,000 fell on one side and 25,000 on the other; yet, never since the day when at Actium, 31 years before Christ, Augustus with 200 ships scattered the 220 ships of Mark Antony and gained universal dominion as the prize; yet, since the day when at Salamis the 1200 galleys of the Persians, manned by 600,000 men, were crushed by Greeks with less than a third of that force; yet, never since the time of Noah, the first ship captain, has the world seen such a miraculous creation as that of the American navy in 1861.

There were about 200 available seamen in all the naval stations and receiving ships and here and there an old vessel. Yet orders were given to blockade 3,500 miles of sea coast, greater than the whole coast of Europe, and, besides that, the Ohio, Tennessee, Cumberland, Mississippi and other great rivers, covering an extent of 2,000 more miles, were to be patrolled. No wonder, when the civilized world burst into guffaws of laughter at the seeming impossibility. But the work was done, done almost immediately, done thoroughly and done with a speed and consummate skill that outsped all the history of naval architecture.

Deeds of Naval Heroes.

I recite today the deeds of our naval heroes, many of whom have not yet received the appropriate recognition. "Behold also the ships." As we will never know what our national prosperity is worth until we realize what it cost, I recall the unrecited fact that the men of the navy in all our wars as espersial risks. They had not only the human weaponry to contend with, but the storms, the fog, the storm. Not like other ships, they were not blown about at the whim of the wind, or the equinox or a cyclone or a hurricane, because the harbors were hostile. A miscalculation of a tide might leave them on a bar, and a fog might overthrow all the plans of wisest commodore and admiral, and accident might leave them not on the land ready for an ambulance, but at the bottom of the sea, as when in our civil war the torpedo blew up the Tecumseh in Mobile bay, and nearly all on board perished. They were at the mercy of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, which have no mercy. Such

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Changing Scenes.

Sometimes off the coast of England the royal family have inspected the British navy, maneuvered before them for that purpose, in the fleet seen in the sea and carina have reviewed the Russian navy. To bring before the American people the debt they owe to the navy I go out with you on the Atlantic ocean, where there is plenty of room, and in imagination review the war shipping of our four great conflicts—1776, 1812, 1865 and 1898. Swing into line all ye frigates, ironclads, fire rafts, gunboats and men of war! There come, all sail set and all furnace in full blast, sheaves of crystal tossing from their cutting prows.

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